Fast Music

This story takes place several months before Magical Girl Raising Project

A loud crash erupted throughout the room.

That was the sound of the door opening, with a slam no less. In fact, it made two noises. The first when the door was slammed, the second when it hit the wall and slammed back.

Only one girl is this brash…

“HEEEY! It’s your girlfriend, Tot Pop, WASSUP?”

Oh god…

This girl was extremely annoying, troublesome, and downright hard to deal with.

A black and white striped shirt, skull-shaped motif, punk metal style outfit, and of course a guitar.

Her face was clad in glittery make-up, one that screams ‘I’m a rockstar!’

She’s a punk rocker, and she really does fill in that *punk* role in *punk rocker*.

“I know who you are… You don’t need to *scream your name* everytime you come to me, y’know?”

“Aww, what’s the matter, Keek? Someone got up on the wrong side of the bed? C’mon, we’re practically sisters! Also fellow apprentices!”

“Sisters? Apprentices? To who? what the hell are you talking about?”

“Oh, whoopsies! Didn’t mean to spill that out, it’s *Top Secret* and stuff, heh”

Seriously, this girl is going to drive Keek insane.

Keek sat back in her chair and flipped around, trying her best to ignore Tot Pop. Unfortunately, Tot Pop wouldn’t have it.

She grabbed a chair of her own without permission and began to approach Keek anyways, sitting backwards on the chair, casually staring at Keek.

“Go away,” said Keek.

“Nah,” said Tot Pop.

“I’m busy!”

“I’m not, so I’m staying”

“Why?”

“Cuz I’m bored!”

This… fucking…

Keek attempted to straighten her glasses, but her sleeves were so long that she couldn’t actually get it outside of it.

Damn costume.

“Alright, fine… You got my attention. What do you want, Tot?” asked Keek.

“Mmmm, I dunno, I just like talking with ya!” replied Tot with a smile.

“Seriously!?”

“No, really, it’s fun! Look at you, your cheeks are getting all red, Haha!”

“Wait, what? Bullshit!”

“Yep, you caught me! I was bullshitting ya! HA!”

“You know, Tot… You’re really…”

“Really… what?”

“Just… Tell me what you’re here for?”

“Alright, alright, so… You know any higher-ups in the Management Division?” asked Tot Pop

“No.”

“You know anyone who knows any higher-ups in the Management Division?”

“Not… exactly, but…”

“BUT! There’s a BUT! Cool, introduce me!”

“Huh!?”

“C’mon, help me out! Throw a bone, Keek!”

Keek does know some people in the Divisions. Keek herself is privy to many of the Land of Magic’s Divisions and whatnot.

Unfortunately, Tot Pop isn’t the kind of person who the higher-ups would really like to meet, so it’s going to be really hard.

Still, that probably means they’ll get Tot Pop in trouble.

Heh.

“Alright, I’ll introduce you, but you *need* to follow my instructions,” said Keek.

“Aw, thanks a bunchies, Keek-Chan! Hugs and kisses, mwah mwah!”

“Shut the *hell* up, already!”

In a dark room, there was a large mandala hanging in the air.

The room itself was dark, with no lights at all. There was only a table, and on that table, were two individuals.

On one side, was an old man, grey bearded, with a cane. He was a Mage.

On the other side was a guitarist Magical Girl, that looked like a punk rocker, smiling with her guitar on the floor.

The old Mage wrinkled his eyes.

“I was told I’d be meeting with a member of the Osk Faction… Since they don’t have much Magical Girls I wasn’t execting a Magical Girl…”

“Well, I’m the Magical Girl, name’s Tot Pop! Nice to meetcha, pops!”

“I hate Magical Girls.”

“WOW! That’s a great first impression there. Luckily, I’m a patient gal!”

“Oh no, it’s not just you. Magical Girls have made Mages seem like nothing in comparison. Nobody appreciates true magic anymore. They only prefer the ‘luxurious easy life’ of being

chosen as a Magical Girl. Oh yes, strength, speed, power, sure, but a Mage can offer *so* much more, yet nobody ever considers them the time of day, do they? You Magical Girls are in charge of almost everything!"

"Y'know, I have no idea what you just said, but I feel like you don't really like me that much."

"Get out!" said the Mage.

He pointed his cane at the exit door, shaking in anger at the presence of Tot Pop.

"Whaat, we've only just met!"

"I will *not* be talking to a Magical Girl! Out!"

"Hear me out a bit, gramps! Gimme five minutes, tops!" Said Tot Pop grinning, offering her hand to the Mage.

30 minutes later

"…And so, they denied me my privilege to join the upper ranks of the Land of Magic because a Magical Girl was *so much better* at doing it rather than me! Can you believe it!" said the Mage.

"That's rough. I mean, I know Mages have it rough, but that's *super* rough," said Tot Pop nodding.

"And then I tried applying for other jobs, and then where do they put me?"

"Lemme guess, this shithole?" asked Tot Pop.

"EXACTLY! No offense, but I really dislike Magical Girls, and they put me as the Head of the Magical Girl Management Division! A Division that sorts out the other Divisions and whose job is to talk… with MAGICAL GIRLS! The nerve!"

"Yeesh, that's a bitch to deal with. Sorry, man. But hey, it's not all bad!"

"Really? Why's that?"

"You got to meet little ol' Tot Pop!"

"Now you're just rubbing salt in the wound. Why are you here anyway?"

"I need Magical Daisy's address."

"Fine. Here, take it," said the Mage, scribbling down an address and giving it straight to Tot Pop.

“Wow, just like that? Don’t you have to contact HR or something? Or PR?”

“Why bother? I’ve done this for a lot of Magical Girls, I don’t want to deal with that crap, I remember a lot of famous Magical Girls’ addresses, so there, just take it and go already.”

“Whoo! Thanks, pops! Best of luck to ya!”

Tot Pop took the paper and left, slamming the door as she left the room. The old Mage sat down.

He had no idea why, but he spent over 30 minutes sharing his life story with that Magical Girl.

Sigh…

When Kiku Yakumo returned to her apartment, it had been a long day.

She had just finished her college studies, taken a part-time job, changed into a Magical Girl to help the neighborhood, mostly by taking out the trash, and afterwards, she washed away all her sweat and grunge in the public baths.

She was hoping to just go home and rest in the futon, but when she opened the door to her apartment, what she saw was a guitar on the side of her door, and on her couch, sitting and waiting, was a strange rockstar Magical Girl.

“Oh, HEY! WELCOME HOME! Name’s Tot Pop, nice to meetcha!”

“Eh? Wha… Huh?” said Kiku.

“Aw don’t be shy, I’m a Magical Girl!”

“Magical Girl? Here? How?”

“Asked the Management Division, told me your address, pretty easy actually!”

“B-But I locked my doors, how’d you-”

“Get in? Aw, I just asked the landlord. She was a nice lady, she let me in just fine!”

“Um… I don’t know what to… Uh…”

“You’re Magical Daisy, right?” asked Tot Pop.

“Y-Yes?”

“Do me a favor and transform for me?”

Kiku took out her Magical Phone and transformed. Her green hair, dress, cane, and everything related to Daisy was now in full view.

Tot Pop laid down in the Tatami mat, clapping her hands.

“WOW! You really *are* Magical Daisy! Awesome!”

“Ehehe… Thanks,” said Daisy.

Tot Pop stood up and shook Daisy’s hand, “It’s honestly *such* an honor meeting a legend like you!”

“W-Well, I wouldn’t call myself a legend,” said Daisy.

“Y’know the other day I was watching the Magical Daisy Anime,” said Tot Pop.

“Oh? Thank you!”

“Shame it got cancelled, but I bought the Blu-Rays, had all the extra little scenes in it! You have ‘em right?”

“Ehehe… Y-Yes, I uh… I actually… collectthemandstuff…”

“Hey, that’s totally fine! By the way, I had a question, if you don’t mind. I *love* your opening theme!”

“Ah… Ehehe, really?” asked Daisy while blushing.

“YEAH! Y’know… ~Logical, Cynical, Miracle! Magicaaaal Daisy!~ really gets on your brain y’know? Did you write that yourself?”

“I uh… I didn’t actually.”

“WHAT? Seriously? Who wrote it? I need to know, I gotta get that OP sung to me live!”

“Well, it was someone from Human Resources, if I recall correctly. You could go back to Management and find out,” said Daisy.

“I would if I could, but the old man there hates me, so… Pretty please?”

“I don’t know if I should…”

30 minutes later

“…And then I pose and do a DAIIISYYYYY BEAAAM!”

“And then WHOOSH! Bad guys destroyed! AWESOME!” shouted Tot Pop.

“I wish it were that easy in real life though, I don’t use it against people, since it kills them. Also, you might wanna quiet down, or the neighbors will here,” said Daisy.

“Aw, neighbours, schneighbours, you’re *Magical Daisy*! Once in a lifetime opportunity, if I do say so myself!”

“Y’know, you’re not so bad, Tot Pop… Hmm… I don’t know if I should do this, but here’s the contact address for the staff involved with my Anime. The Composer and songwriter should be there,” said Daisy.

“Oh, thanks a bunch Daisy! Y’know they say superstars tend to be really self-centered, but you’re a nice gal, y’know?” Said Tot Pop winking.

“Ehehe… I’m just trying to help out,” said Daisy, scratching her head.

She was actually sweating out of nervousness. Showing off to someone about *Magical Daisy* was a dream come true. Though, the room was a bit tight.

“Welp, time to hit the road, see ya ‘round, Daisy!” said Tot Pop.

On a forested area covered in snow and mountains, lies a hut where only a lone Magical Girl lived.

This Magical Girl was known as The Forest Musician, Clamberry.

Sitting at the base of the hut, was Clamberry and Tot Pop, side by side.

“So yeah, I heard you wrote the Magical Daisy Opening, is that true?” asked Tot Pop with curiosity.

“I did, I remember doing that a couple years back,” said Clamberry.

She smiled a bit, closing her eyes, reminiscing about the old times in her job, before she was involved in all of this.

“So it *is* true! Hey, y’know, Forest Musician, *I’m* a musician too!”

Clamberry didn’t like guests. She’d usually go away if there’s guests, but Tot Pop had stated that she’s from the Management Division, checking in on Clamberry.

Apparently that’s how she found out Clamberry’s current address for her latest test.

Fav told her that if a Land of Magic employee comes, just play it safe and do her best to appeal to them.

The sooner they get what they want, the sooner they’ll leave.

30 Minutes later

“A Magical Girl family? Seriously? That’s rare! I mean… *Super* rare!” said Tot Pop.

“Indeed, it was a family of four or five. I remember approaching them. They had no idea the others were Magical Girls until they all met.”

“You remember all of ‘em?” asked Tot Pop.

“Every single one,” said Clamberry.

An hour later

“Social games *are* quite popular. Y’know sometimes I still play on my cellphone as a human too,” said Tot Pop.

“I’ve never had the pleasure myself, but I understand its popularity. Actually, it was Fav’s idea in the first place,” said Clamberry.

“Your Cyber Fairy’s pretty neat, coming up with ideas like that,” said Tot Pop.

“He’s the one mostly in charge, though we pull our weight together,” said Clamberry.

Two hours later

“…Thus, I seek the strongest.”

“How strong are we talkin’ bout here?”

“One that can surpass God himself,” said Clamberry.

“Oooh, spooky! Doesn’t it get boring though?”

“Beg your pardon?”

“I mean fighting all the time can get pretty boring. You have any hobbies… Anything like that?” asked Tot Pop.

“Miss Tot Pop, I think you misunderstand me. Fighting *is* my hobby. I won’t get bored because that’s my desire,” said Clamberry with a grin.

Suddenly, Clamberry’s Magical Phone began activating. Fav, her Cyber Fairy, showed up.

“How long have you two been talking, Pon?” asked Fav.

“You know us… We’re ladies, we nag and talk all day!” said Tot Pop.

“…And how long will it be for, Pon?”

“Really, it’s Clamberry here telling the stories! I’m just listening, cause all of it seems to be really interesting!” said Tot Pop.

“What exactly do you want, Pon?” asked Fav.

“Oh, not much, I just need some info on some Magical Girls that passed your selection tests!”

“Well, we have some info, Pon. Just download the whole list, Pon!”

Fav’s eyes blinked a bit, and the info was downloaded to Tot Pop’s Magical Phone.

“Wow, Clamberry was right, you *are* pretty chill, Fav! I like mascots like you. Fast, reliable, and you get the kids’ generation, with that smartphone game idea of yours, you clever little devil you!”

“Well, hopefully that satisfies you and whatever the Management Division wants, Pon!”

“Of course it does! Oh, Clamberry”

“Hm?” asked Clamberry.

“We should get together and form a band. I play the guitar, you play the violin, hell, you could even sing! It’ll be fun!” said Tot Pop.

"…I'll consider it," said Clamberry.

Tot Pop left the area.

Now alone, Clamberry was back to waiting as Fav pepared his plans for the smartphone game.

Clamberry imagined herself on stage, singing and dancing with Tot Pop playing guitar in the background.

Hm…

Perhaps that could be fun, actually…

Maybe sometime in the future, once my goals have been met.

Clamberry smiled, and closed her eyes.

Four Magical Girls were sitting around a table in S-City.

On the table was a map of the city, with a variety of dotted plans and areas. On the bulletin board was a map of the city too, but this time there's some other information too.

These Magical Girls were preparing a heist.

They had a variety of tools for the job, though each of their costumes are quite different, so they weren't unified.

Not to mention they're easily distinguishable as Magical Girls.

"So you're *sure* that the bank is connected to the Land of Magic?" asked one of them.

"Yes, I'm sure," said another.

"Completely sure."

"I *am* sure."

"Cause I'm not really in it for the money, I just wanna shit over those sons of bitches in the Land of Magic."

"We're going to hit them, we're hitting them hard, and we're gonna cause a bit of trouble for the Land of Magic, too!"

“Remind me how we’re gonna not be identified again? We have pretty distinctive outfits,” said one of the girls.

“Black jackets, black clothes,” said the leader.

“And our *faces*?”

One of the girls went towards a closet, opened it, and took out four black full-covered gas masks.

She threw them across the table.

“Gas masks?”

“Hey, shut up. It works.”

“Do we have a getaway car?”

“Why the hell do we need a getaway car?”

“To get away?”

“We’re Magical Girls, we can *run*, dipshit!”

“Oh… right.”

A doorbell rang out. A doorbell at this time? Nobody invited anyone. Who could that even be.

“Did any of you invite anyone?”

“No.”

“Secret meeting, remember.”

“I didn’t do anything.”

“Shit, is it Exam Division? Did we just get pre-busted.”

“They can’t arrest us if they don’t have proof!”

“Hey, shit-for-brains, the whole damn room’s *proof*! We should hide it all before we answer the-”

“I’M COMING IIIIN~” said the voice from the door.

Slam!

The door kicked open, and there was a rockstar dressed Magical Girl, with a guitar by her hand. She was grinning happily.

“Wow, looks like I’m late to the party! You girls seem to have everything set up already! Niiice!”

The four girls quickly put on their gas masks and prepared to fight.

Tot Pop raised her arms, “Whoa whoa whoa there, gas mask girls! Chill, I’m not here to bust you or anything. I heard you wanna take down the Land of Magic,” said Tot Pop.

The girls looked at each other. Then they looked at Tot Pop, and they agreed.

“Alright, glad to know we’re cool. Nice gas mask uniforms by the way, very unified… I like it!”

30 Minutes later

“…More resource, more contacts, we spread out, the revolution’s gonna be everywhere!” said Tot Pop.

“I like it,” said one of the girls.

“This is bigger than we thought,” said another.

“Do we really have supporters?” asked one of them too.

“There’s lots of people who wanna reform the Land of Magic. Don’t worry, we’re just riding the wave. Stick with me, and we’ll start a revolution that’ll spark other revolutionaries! Starting with raiding this bank of yours!” said Tot Pop.

“Agreed!”

“Alright, Tot Pop. We’ll join you!”

“Perfect! I can see good things ahead of us, already…” said Tot Pop, grinning as she strummed her guitar.